ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 24, 1884.

DEAR AUNT KATE.

OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR.

A STORY OF A WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

In this sketch I must, to enable the eader to appreciate the character of my heroine, touch momentarily on her life before the war, make you acquainted with unt Kate and her husband. He was a nan of uncommon personal beauty, of the pure Saxon type, tall, broad-shoulder-id, erect. The red blood colored his cheeks, with girlish roses. The yellow air, worn in those days several inches ong, had a gleam of gold amid its curls. The blue eyes were violet in their shinng depths, and the white teeth, even and filled a well-shaped mouth. With all this beauty there was nothing minine about his appearance.

Aunt Kate herself was tall and slender. handsome brunette. In the parlance the country neighborhood, "they were n uncommonly likely couple. ras a fine housekeeper; he a good man-ger, and no earthly Eden was ever more ee from sorrow or sin than their home

scribe, was of the material of which he best soldiers are made. Amongst the the foundations of his constitution.

ver the fields to see that the work was be plantation supplies, sick negroes; in dinary management.

LETTERS TO THE ABSENT ONE. At night, after her little children here were three) were in bed, she wrote her husband, filling pages closely writn, consulting him in regard to every publes, repeating instead the smart yings of the children and making jokes out their quaint old neighbors. As he pressed it, when speaking of her let-"Kate don't let me get home sick. e keeps me posted about everything at me; even sends me a piece of every ess she makes for herself or the chilen, and then writes me which they've rn during the day."

There were no sheep on the plantation hen the war began, but soon she had athered a fine flock, and watched their ece as if it was gold. She raised indiand when the autumn came she had splendid suit of warm jeans-spun, ed, woven, cut and made by her own ands, to send to her soldier husband. he almost seemed to grudge that any and but her's should do anything for

Every few weeks a box of dainty proams, roasted turkey, baked chickens, ies, cakes, preserves and pickles. Even ter the troops were sent to Virginia, ali ds she contrived to send frequent boxes edibles, until she had the reputation being the best housekeeper of a

st taken hold again of her usual daily utine, when the news of the battle of ettysburg came, and in the list of missof Company K, First Regiment of lost of his friends gave up hope and elieved him dead; she would not think

WAITING AND WATCHING.

It was wonderful ho., many ways she lertook to learn some word of her sband's fate, but every effort was fruit-ss. With agonizing interest she read papers, watching each proposal made the Confederacy for ac exchange of isoners. "If only I were North," she old say, "I surely could move Lincoln

r humanity's sake to accede."
The horrors of Andersonvilla were a inging grief to the whole South, yet the uel policy of war caused the United ates to reject all terms of exchange for e prisoners of either side. At last, in December, 1864, Aunt Kate

eived a letter. The superscriptions a scrawl, so broken and tremulous as the handwriting, but she knew it as er busband's. With a glad cry she ned and read it. There were only a words: "I am exchanged; have n for months at Fort Doualdson rom the cold, cruelty and starvation me to Savannah to meet me. I may, willing, live to see you once mor Aunt Kate did not seem to realize what words conveyed. To her they only id he lived, and she would soon be with

At once she took her children to he her's that they might stay there, whilst went on to Savannah. She went nediately to the nearest depot, s told that the Government had taken ession of the road for the transportaon of troops and provisions, and no She bired sage was given to any one. nveyance and drove through to Conbia. After encountering many diffiies she succeeded in obtaining an inlew with the General in command from him got an order to be allowed age on the railroad to Charleston ain by personal application, and earn-

supplication, she got a pass to Savan-GHASTLY SCENES IN SAVANNAH.

On her arrival in Savannah she entered the greatest confusion. Sheran had entered the city only a few ys before her. Aunt Kate now had r qualities of heroism fully tested. e was alone in a city just conquered an invading enemy; confusion was on hands; the Confederate bills with ich she had provided herself were no re money than the brown leaves shirng in the winter's blasts. Unfalterly, however, the heroic woman looked her husband. After various inquiries learned where the sick Confederates to be found. The building used as cospital was full of wards, but she could up one in authority to sing her. no one in authority to give her a ined to walk through the lines of s, hoping she might find her hushand, was a sickening sight. The poor exnged men were as ghastly as rage, sores, and starvation can make poo

But the world never yet has justified England for the treatment of the prisoner of Helena. Aunt Kate gazed at each Juses Blown Away, Trains Wrecked and Way, the bridge gave way while two men way, the bridge gave way while two men way. ticed whose form was attenuated until he seemed a living skeleton. One eye was eaten out with scurvy; the other was closed as if he was asleep, but his face was contorted with pain. She passed on a few paces, growing for the first time sick at heart with apprehension that her husband might be like one of these. Overcome by the thought a sudden faintness attacked her and she leaned for a moment for support against a pillar near

A SAD MEETING. Standing there, her limbs trembling, depressed and discharged, she heard her name spoken in faint tones :

She thought surely her senses mocked her. The voice was husky and not familiar. Again she heard the words:

"Oh, Kate, don't you hear me It was the man whom she had thought was asleep. She looked back at the cot and saw the poor wasted hand held out entreatingly to her she knew then that she had found her busband.

The excitement and effort of calling caused him to faint, and perhaps for both it was a mercy that she had a few moments in which to realize his condition, for Aunt Kate saw at once that her when the war came.

The man, of the type I have sought to mentally. His hopeless imprisonment, starvation, cold and disease had sapped he best soldiers are made. Thomselves the found found her husband only, she felt, to see him die. But not here! Not in the

common hospital!

She at once sought out a pastor of one cutely from the separation, but at once he identified herself with the work to be lone for the country. Men were to man had a large house, and assisted her in removing her husband into a pleasant in removing her husband into a pleasant. ght; women were to work, as well as in removing her husband into a pleasant room, procured her fuel, medicine and attention to the details of plantation necessary food. More he could not do. necessary food. More he could not do, for the feeding of horses and cattle rode and the servants bitten by the wild idea or the fields to see that the work was of freedom, having nothing to do, had one there as it should be, looked after he plantation supplies, sick negroes; in hort, displayed such energy that the hole neighborhood talked of her extrahouse were wearisome to climb; the water-carrying, fuel-bringing and cooking were hard tasks, in addition to the constant care of an invalid, to one unaccustomed to menial tasks. Still the devoted woman did not know she was tired in the hour of supreme trial.

GALLANT FEDERAL SOLDIERS. The sick man, under the inspiration of see his children again and his wife de-termined that he should. She went to the Federal commander and asked for trans-portation for her ill husband, who was an brute enough to be unmoved by herstory. Not only did the Federal General give her an order to pass the lines and trans-portation on the boat to Port Royal, but

the wharf and detailed a soldier to help them on board. Although Aunt Kate lost, through the cruel policy of the Northern government, her husband, yet she always remembers that, in her sore hour of need, from the highest officer to the common Yankee soldier, she received from our enemies help and sympathy. In that sad journey home never once did they fail to lift the helpless man tenderly and proffer assistance to the sad woman who attended

also sent an ambulance to carry them to

At Hardeeville she came to our lines. One of the men who was sent to meet hem happened to be her brother. Her heart gave a glad throb in anticipation im to be allowed to go as far as Charleston, even, was refused. Everything was in a sad state of confusion, transportation for our sick and wounded was inadequate.

Between Charleston and Columbia Aunt Kate felt that her husband was sinking under the fatigue and discomforts encountered. It seemed to her more than she could bear, to have him so near the goal of his earthly desire and yet fall.

But succor came.

One of the most beautiful features of our sad war was the Wayside Homes, provided by our women at various points In them our soldiers, far from thei homes, had gaping wounds dressed throbbing temples bathed, and, without money or price, found love, rest, sympathy. In our own State there was lovely mission of old Mrs. Roc. Unwearingly she visited the trains on the South Carolina Railroad for many months, feeding the sick and wounded first; then, if it was to spare, giving to the hungry. She found out our weary travellers and took them off the cars to nice room, where they were soon provid ed with all necessary comforts.

GOING HOME TO DIE.

After resting here for two days, the flame of life burned again more steadily and the devoted wife felt that she might yet take her husband home, and aratify his one remaining wish—to again see his children. She reached Columbia without fresh difficulty; there a friend met her, and the next day she reached her father's house. Her husband had his heart's desire; two days later he was

beyond the gates.

For weeks Aunt Kate was ili, but she lived, went to her home, reared her chil-dren, and has done her daily duty as our women throughout the great Southland have nobly done. As a people we are happy in this, that we are proud of our struggle, and not ashained of our defeat. The world still points, as an illustration of the highest courage, to the Army of the Southern Confederacy and to the Women of the Southern States in the great civil war as examples of matchless

levotion... In writing my sketch I have draws the skeleton of the trials of Aunt Kate, and not undertaken the details of her experieuce. Pages might have been writen, but it is not well

l refined gold, to paint the lily. "To gild refined gold, to paint the I To throw a perfume on the violet, Or add another hue to the rainbow."

Will Read Either Way.

Our young friends have heard of palindromes—words or lines that read and spell the same backward as forward. The following sentences, printed in the Lon-don Truth, simply make sense read word by word either way:
"Solomon had vast treasures—silver

and gold—things precious. Happy and rich and wise was he. Frithfully served "She sits lamenting sadly, often too

much alone.
"Man is noble and generous often, but sometimes vain and cowardly.
"Oarefully boiled eggs are good and palitable."—Youth's Companion.

"The best suit I ever made," rethe great country of the United ites; how it had enough, and to spare, if yet had starved and tormented those or men, thrown by the fortunes of war to their hands. Sherman said: "War ried, however, he always declared that cruelty, and you cannot refine it!"

Amderson

FLOWERY BRANCH, April 15 .- During the terrible rain storm the house of Mr. Worth Strickland, near this place, was struck with lightning, killing Mr. Strick-land instantly and terribly shocking his child. The child may recover.

TEN PERSONS KILLED BY THE STOM. GRIFFIN, April 15.—News has reached this city this afternoon that a most terrible cyclone visited upper Pike and the Eastern portion of Meriwether, near Sandtown, about three o'clock this morning. The same old, but sad story of houses being blown to atoms; trees, fences and exerctions fences and everything, given with the mad fury of the whirling wind. Six persons are known to have been killed on Luke Powell's place, near Sandtown. Mules, horses, calves all gone. Four negroes were killed on Mr. Powell's place in Meriwether. Numbers of persons were fatally wounded. The direction of the storm was Northeast. It divided, went around Griffin, but the display of electricity and deafening peals of thunder, was most startling here.

Hamilton road, where it crossed, the house of John Brown, colored, was moved from its foundation. At Mr. J. W. Cooper's plantation, two miles from town, his gin house and some out houses town, his gin house and some out houses.

The Atlanta Constitution says of the were destroyed. Five miles from town, on the Greenville road, Mr. A. E. Robertson's ginnery, barns, stables, some out houses occupied by negroes, timbers and fencing were scattered broad cast. It is also reported that several negro children had been blown away and one horse killed. Further on, it struck the house of Mr. Pete Nelson, destroying everything except the dwelling house, killing some mules and breaking the thigh of a negro man. A negro girl was killed on Mr. Boasley's farm, and other destruction to property.

A NEGRO KILLED NEAR ATHENS. ATHENS, April 15.—A negro was killed by lightning at a store about six miles from Athens. Several had come into the store to get out of the rain, when lightning struck the chimney and ran down on the inside. The negro, George Johnson, was leaning against the chim-ney, and the lightning hit him on the The sick man, under the inspiration of top of the head, passing down his body her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly. Another the property of the head, passing down his body her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly. Another home. His constant prayer was to er boy had his foot on the side of the head, passing down his body her presented in the property of the head, passing down his body her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly. Another himself able to the floor. He died instantly her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly her presence, believed himself able to the floor. He died instantly her presence himself able to the floor her presence himself able t place, and it tore his shoe to pieces wit.

out hurting him. HOUSES SWEIT AWAY. HOGANSVILLE, Ga., April 15 .- About six miles below here a cyclone passed from Southwest to Northeast. Daniel Owen's house were destroyed and barn burnt up. Alexander Allison lost all his Booker have no house standing this morning. Frank Blalock damaged. James Dollar was not left one piece of timber upon another. J. Allsabrooks lost his chimneys. Bill Woodroof had his bases blore.

his house blown away. Mrs. Frances Woodroof lost all her out houses and dwelling. Samuel Whatley had all his houses blown away and narrowly escaped William Humphrizes lost, together with his dwelling, every house on his place. Union church (Baptist) was lown to atoms.

THE FLOOD AT BIRMINGHAM BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 15 .- The heaviest rain ever known in this section began falling here last night at seven His last visit home was just before the of his help in getting on home. But the o'clock, continuing until eleven p. m. ovement of our troops into Penusylvaneed for every man in our ranks was a. When he left for a few weeks Aunt then inexorable, and the application for the village creek, the source of the water considerable damage to the engine. Coalburg bridge, over this creek, was washed several feet out of line. The houses near the creek were inundated and families narrowly escaped drowning by climbing to the top of the house. All the railroads leading here were badly dameged, and the wires are down, making it impossible to get full particulars. The Georgia Pacific had bad washouts etween here and Anniston, delaying all

the trains. THE TERRORS OF FIRE. On the Alabama and Great Southern. at Atalia, sixty miles above here, the lightning struck the depot and hotel, setting fire to and consuming both, with the freight, books and papers. The inmates narrowly escaped.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED IN CHIPLEY. CHIPLEY, Ga., April 15 .- A terrific Chipley at 2 o'clock this morning, sweep-ing everything in its path. Its course was from Southwest to Northeast. The oss of life and property was great. In Chipley the houses destroyed were those of Mrs. Champion, Dr. J. E. Thorn-ton, E. F. McGhee, R. B. Traylor, A. J. Irvin, W. H. Layfield, John Langford and A. P. Hampton. One mile and a balf East of Chipley the residence of John Langford, Mrs. Mary Davis and Mr. J. W. Culpepper, were destroyed. The following is a list of the dead: Mr. Lee Alford, Mrs. John Langford

and two children.

The wounded are Mrs. Lee Alford and Ire woulded are Mrs. Lee Allord and seven children injured painfully; A. J. Irvin, thought to be fatally injured; William Langford, bruised painfully in the chest; Mrs. Mary Davis was fearfully lacerated; Dr. J. E. Thornton, arm bruised, and many others injured slight-

A mass meeting of citizens was held at the city hall to-night and committees were appointed to canvass this and adsufferers. This is one of the most disastrous cyclones that has ever struck Har-

THE WRECK AT CHATTANOOGA. A heavy rain storm passed over this A neavy rain storm passed over this section last night, causing considerable destruction to property. The telegraph wires were blown down, the railroads washed out, delaying all trains. It is impossible to estimate the damage, as the trains on most all the roads been abaudoned, including those to Atbeen abaudoned, including those to Atlanta, and passengers are compelled for the present to go over the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia to reach the city. On the Alabama Great Southern road, near Attalla, Ala., the bridge is thrown out of line, and all the trains are unable to pass. The Western and At-East Tennessee road, near Tecumseh, Ala., the creeks had become so swollen that a bridge near that place was washed away, as well as a large portion of the

THE HEAVIEST RAIN EVER KNOWN MARIETTA, April 15.—The rainfall last night was the heaviest ever known here. During the day and night it fell to the depth of seven and one-fourth inches. No train went through on the Marietta and North Georgia Railroad on

occount of the washouts. TWO MEN GO DOWN. ROME, April 15 .- Dispatches received office in this city.

were standing on it, and both were drowned. Along Choccolocco creek the destruction by wind and water is very great. The track on the East Tennessee

railroad at Weavers and other stations is is entirely suspended.

ROME UNDER WATER. ROME, Ga., April 15 .- The details of last night's storm are coming in. It was very severe in all portions of the County. A large number of barns and out house fencing destroyed. Numbers of mules and horses were killed and many injured. In several instances barns were struck by lightning and totally or partially destroy-ed. No care of loss of life or injury to

persons is yet reported. The Etowah and Oostanaula Rivers rose at a tremendous rate last night. The Oostanaula rose fourteen feet, and is now being backed up by the Etowah. The danger of the freshet here is very great. At this hour the rivers are still rising rapidly. The merchants are moving their goods and the prospects now are that Broad Street will be navigable NEGRO CHILDREN TOSSED BY THE WINDS.

LA GRANGE, April 15.—A cyclone passed one and a half miles Southeast of town about 1 o'clock last night. On the state that at Calhoun the Oostanaula is the control of the state that at Calhoun the Oostanaula is the control of the state that at Calhoun the Oostanaula is the control of the state that at Calhoun the Oostanaula is the control of the state that at Calhoun the Oostanaula is the control of t

The Atlanta Constitution says of the storm and its consequences: The storm of Monday night may be recorded as bringing the heavies rain ever known in Atlanta. It was tropical in its fierceness. The lightning blinding and the thunder almost continuous; hail and wind added to the steady roar of the rain fall. For two hours the scene was a fearful one, and many fami-lies crept from their beds, dressed and

gathered in some central room. The storm reached its height about 2 o'clock. By seven o'clock there was perfect calm. The sun abone brightly and brought surprising warmth. The city was as clean as a dairy having been swept by the whirling torrents. No casualties are reported in the city. The trains on most of the railroads are delayed, and heavy washouts are reported, with a dreadful accident on the Western and Atlantic railroad. The details of the storm will be found below.

THE FIRST WRECK. The Western and Atlantic railroad dealing accidents as the result of the storm of the night.

The two accidents were productive of three instant and horrible deaths and an enormous loss to property. They han-pened within fifteen minutes of the same time and were only four miles apart, but neither knew of the other's disaster until Atlanta was teeming with sensational exaggerated rumors concerning it. The accident occurred just two miles South of Big Shanty on a big fill which is twenty-seven miles from Atlanta. it two men were dashed into eternity and was destroyed. The other accident har Shanty and resulted in the horrible death of a young Atlantian and the total de-

struction of a passenger train and hun-dreds of pounds of mail matter.

The heavy rains which fell Tuesday morning was the direct cause of the accidents and when the trains made their last leap the rain was falling in torrents the skies were covered with heavy clouds o'clock, continuing until eleven p. m. and the darkness was intense while the The rainfall was five inches in that time. restling, whistling winds made the night

feet in the pump house in four hours' tion A of freight train No. 8 left Big time, extinguishing the fires and doing Shanty for Atlanta. The engine was Shanty for Atlanta. The engine was under the control of Mr. S. A. McDonald, an engineer of ability and worth who had for his fireman Mr. Ed McCulloch, while the train was under the command of Conductor Theodore Corrie When the train passed away from Big Shanty the rain was pouring down but the train's crew was happy for a few more hours only were required to put them home and give them rest. So thought the crew, and when Conductor Corrie waved his lantern Engineer McDonald placed his hand upon the throttle of his engine and in an instant started on his last run, little dreaming then of the terrible death that was in store for him and his fireman, with whom he was chatting

pleasantly. From Big Shanty to Marietta the road is a series of cuts and fills which have during which time the heaviest storms have played against them without effect

Two miles South of Big Shanty there is a deep fill about one hundred yards long. At some points the fill is fully thirty feet, and at the middle there is a large stone culvert, made for the passage of a small rivulet. The heavy rain Tuesday morning produced more water than the culvert could carry away, and the result was that about fifty feet of the fill was washed out. As the engine rolled on to the fill or embankment the engi-neer gave his engine full sway, and like lightning it dashed onward. The night was dark and the headlight was of little service, owing to the beavy rain, and THE YAWING ABYSS INTO WHICH THE

ENGINE PLUNGED was not seen by the engineer. The open ing was fully fifty feet wide, and when the engine reached the edge it gave a plunge which carried it nearly over. The tender and freight cars followed, but their weight drew the engine from its slight hold upon the opposite bank and in an instant engine, tender and cars went down. The fall was a terrible one

and the rattling of the breaking irons and timbers were heard above the noise of the storm, telling the terrible story of death and destruction. When the engine went down the engineer and his fireman were at their posts and were buried be neath the mass of iron and timbers. engine was pulling sixteen freight cars and a cab. Fifteen of the cars followed the engine in its terrible descent, while the sixteenth hung over the edge of the chasm preventing the cab from going down and thereby saving the lives of the

thing a foot off, but with loud calls they of course could not tell tried to learn if they were alive. Their calls secured no response and the still-ness was prophetic of the truth. There

CAR PILED UPON CAR IN GREAT CON-While their paths were strewn with bacon, flour, grain and boxes. Feeling certain that they were alone with the dead the three men wended their way

the freight train went down the passen-ger train due in Atlanta at 3:40 a.m. came rushing along the road over which the freight had gone in safety. The train was composed of a mail car, two coaches and two sleepers. Engineer Everett was completely submerged. Railroad travel at the throttle and beside him rode Fireman Marion Burke, Conductor James was in charge, and as the train rolled on of school days to relate, when Cliff reto its doom he went through the coaches looking after the comfort of his passengers. Two miles North of Big Shanty, while running rapidly and easy, Engineer were blown down and a vast amount of fencing destroyed. Numbers of mules same instant begin to sink down. Quickly he realized that he was in a washout, but believing that he had gone too far to stop he gave his engine all the steam there was in the boiler, and closing his eyes prepared to meet the conse-quence. The sinking sensation was soon passed, but it was followed by a motion of the engine which warned both men that the ponderous machine was going over. Knowing that it meant death to remain longer at their posts both men sprang through the darkness and the rain to the ground. The engine was upon an sprang through the darkness and the rain to the ground. The engine was upon an embankment and the engineer rolled down to the solid earth. He was not sunned and getting upon his feet he say. that his engine was lying upon its side motionless, while the tender had enupped the coupling link and was hauging down over the track. As he saw this he heard the most pitiful cry.
"Oh, my God! let me out. Break

open the door, I am burning to death."

Plainly the voice came from the mail Forgetting his own danger the brave engineer sprang up the bank, and with a piece of the tender which had been beneath his feet, and as the earth fell the opening grew larger and larger. But unmindful of his danger he knocked and knocked until the car began sinking. As the car sank it carried with it the dirt upon which Engineer Everett was stand-ing. Feeling himself sinking he realized his danger and tried to escape, and succeeded only by hard climbing. At that time the opening was only about twenty feet, and the tender and mail coach alone occupied it. But as the mail coach sank This made the opening larger and soon the baggage car was followed by the smoking car which went only partly over. The gap by this time was fully sixty feet. The cars did not go down rapidly and it is good that they did not for had they followed one another quickly the loss of life would have been fear ful. Immediately after the mail coach tilted over, the mail matter caught fire, and in a second the car was burning brightly. The car was filled with mai matter and the fire made swift headway The coach was soon entirely destroyed and then the baggage car which was also on fire, dropped into its place. This was also quickly destroyed, and then the smoking car dropped down to the bottom of the burning pit. The flames had already caught the ladies' coach and it

was entirely destroyed. When the engine broke loose from the boys was the tormentinest. Thomas tender the automatic brakes did their Jefferson Bonaparte Loftis was the litwork well, and the cars stopped on the opposite side of the gap. The stop was sudden, and told all on board that something was wrong. Conductor James war soon as he was relieved quickly unloaded his passengers. The unloading was done hurriedly. As the passengers were leaving the cars the wheels were slowly rolling forward carrying the cars nearer rollin were uncoupled. By this time the burnbelieving that the entire train would burn, the two sleepers were pushed back

and the ladies given seats therein. The scene presented beggars description. The burning cars, the crying women and the cries for help from the burning cars all went to make up the awful tableau. As soon as the passengers were removed Conductor James began to see the extent of the damage. He soon as the voids. He told her when she come to two o's to say double o, and two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to two o's to say double or whom went to the called up listle Malissy Loftis with her fust reader. She had to spell her words. certained that his engineer and fireman had escaped death. He found mail agents, Ed Hills and J. W. Gillespsie and from them he learned that Mr. H. A. Merrill, the mail weigher, had gone

Merrill, the mail weigher, had gone with the car.

Yesterday a big wrecking force worked the two treeks. There were a lear the two treeks. down with the car. to clear the two tracks. There were no trains on the road and the Atlanta ticket office was closed until the Marietta accommodation west out yesterday evening.

The passengers were transferred by a got thar. He got so bum puzzled be lumber train angine which was at Him. lumber train engine which was at Big tried to make Shanty, and were brought to Atlanta last for the Pullman car company, who went up yesterday morning, was aboard, and after his arrival he gave a graphic account of the accident. Said he:

"It was the most horrible thing I ever saw. The freight wreck was all you have heard. It was bad enough, but the other was worse. You see Everett felt the road sinking and by pluck got over all the each I've got, I thank you." Old right. The road sunk until everything went down. The burning cars were awful. The shricks of poor Merrill must have been terrible. The engine is now laying baif on and half off the embankment. The gap is fully fifty feet does not the rails are barriers better deep, and the rails are hanging bent over the edges of the chasm like reeds. The remains of Merrill, charred, and I guess beyond recognition, could be seen lying across the trucks of a car, half he was dead a pair of trucks, which was all that was left of the car which burned on the track, rolled down on him. Why rolling along to the opening as the burning below made room for them, was terrible. I tell you it was an awful sight time in his life. The remains will ably be recovered to-night. The road officials are doing all in their power."

THE MAIL DESTROYED.

The mail that was destroyed was a very those who were in the cab it was suggestive of death and danger. With speed they hurried from the car and by the light of their lanterns secured a faint idea of the horrors of the accident. The darkness was too intense to discover any thing a foot off, but was a terrible one and to the heaviest and most valuable mails that comes to Atlanta. It generally weighs about 2,500 pounds and is mostly written matter. It brings the Nashville and Chattanooga mail, and the heavy Western mails, and the Eastern mails for the darkness was too intense to discover any thing a foot off, but with the common training one of the heaviest and most valuable mails that comes to Atlanta. It generally weighs about 2,500 pounds and is mostly written matter. It brings the Nashville and Chattanooga mail, and the Eastern mails for the Atlanta postofice. Postmaster Wilson of course could not tell anything about the mail, but says that it will give the

a sin and a shame to kill the dear little feathered songsters. If I had my way back to the cab where each told what he she "Oh, that is an entirely different had learned. One of them was then thing. Of course when there is an acsent to Marietta and intelligence of the tual necessity for shooting the dear creatural nec terrible accident was wired to the road's tures one must stifle one's feelings, you

BETSY HAMILTON'S LETTER.

In less than a quarter of an hour after Betsy Continues the Experiences of Her School Days.

Atlanta Constitution.

LAZY FARM, Ala., 1884 .- After tea we lingered as usual around the table; each having some anecdote or incident membered the unfinished letter. "Let's see," said he, "whether Cousin Betsy went back to school or not. Where did I leave off reading?" "Where she was getting her spelling lesson with the book bottom upwards," said Fannie, "and 'Pap' was explaining why she got foot." "Yes, that was the place—read on," said Mattie; and Cliff continued: On a monday Pap he made me go back

me. But he never riz his han to gimm

not to tetch the weight of a hickry on me at the resk of his life; and I know in reason I must er needed a thousand. stunned, and getting upon his feet he saw as old brother Cole or old Arminty Pendergrass at quarterly meetin' and he'd never suspicion me. Sometimes he'd pint at me and say to tothers: "Now, why can't you all behave like Betsy?" why can't you all behave like Betsy?"
When I got thar that mornin' it was "books." Quick as I landed over in the corner we gals all got to whisperin', and of the appointments of God. Plainly the voice came from the mail that time he couch me, and marched me out and sot me on the dunce block. I bad a little thumb paper made out in blue and white paper platted like a heart. I piece of the tender which had been broken off, began trying to knock a hole helt it up so all the school could see it, in the postal car. While he was thus and they all let in to makin' signs for engaged the earth began crumbling away me to gin it to them. Sam Daye Thompme to gin it to them. Sam Dave Thomp-son had axed me for it on a Friday. Lowed he wanted it bekase it was my heart, and Jake Loftis he begged me fo it. That was the fust time Iky Roberson had saw it. He writ on a paper and wadded it up like a ball, and when "old Parents are required to teach their ingon-head" looked tother way he flung it over in my lap. I ontwisted it and read: "Yu air mi swete hart; gin me that putty and doan gin it to Sam Dave."

Jes then old Westfield (he's got eyes in the back of his head) lowed; "Fetch down it drew the baggage car with it.
This made the opening larger and soon in my mouth and chawed it fast as I could, and looked way out yander at the 'Come here to me this minute.

says he. I marched up to him. "Come here; what am I to do with you? Why didn't you bring me that paper?" "Here it is," says I, takin' the little wet wad out'n my mouth and handin' it at bim. He was plum out done, and lowed he was a gwine to make Pap frail me good for the penitentiary or gallows, is disobedithe way I'd been a gwine on. Now, if the way I'd been a gwine on. Now, if It is to be feared that parents rarely the way I'd been a gwine on. Now, if he had said Maw I mought have been skeered, but long as it was Pap I was satisfied. I went back to my seat and chawed my swee'gum and made birds on my slate, and done ever'thing cept git my lesson and let tothers git thern. That was a turrible day to old man Westfield : every last chap in school jes tried theyselves to see how much they could tor-ment and aggervate him. The littlest up in the corner with his face to the wall. He stood thar and snubbed a while then down this minute." "I don't wants to pody was out and then the two sleepers fling him down," says he, "mammy she wants him to k'yore her year ache. ves, Mr. Bug, I got you. You can't crawl twixt them logs no more, so you can't. Mammy's gwine to bust you wide tellin' him to hush up his mouth. Then say double e. "Remember when you come to two of anything to say double;" so she was readin' about "Up, up, Lucy, etc.," and when she seed the two ups

book in her lap. He thrashed fust one then tother of the boys all that day. It tried to make em hush and study to they selves, but they'd forgit they selves Mr. Kontz, the local manager and go to sayin' it out loud agin, and that kep him mad all the time. At dinner time two little gals liken to er got into a fight over their dinner buckets One of em lowed : "Don't put your ham in my dinner bucket, for you've got the measles." She got awful mad and insulted like, and lowed : "I haint got no neasels no sich a thing, I thank you; it's Two or three of the boys fit and fit tel they was bloody as a beef. Jeff Wiggins was too big a cry baby to fight. He come a snubbin' and cryin' like he was "Mr. Westfield, Nath Hooker he called me out'n my name. He called me a bowlegged mud tarripin, so he did, and I wasn't a doin' nothin' tall to him head and sent him a whirlin' over in the middle of the floor. You see he didn't go to do it. The old feller was all loubled up in his cheer a figgerin' out a sum on the slate for Iky, and Iky he was standin' behind him a facin' tother

stuck her head down on the bench to play as it wasn't her; and jist then the old man riz up to stop the racket, and flung his head right back agin Iky's fist, and over he went, cheer and all, spang kerdab right in the middle of the floor, and I tell you when he riz he could have spit fire he was so he and so hoppin' mad. But when he ked around for - A fair Pharisee : She-"I think it Iky, why, Iky he was a mile or better down the Briar Patch road. It was time to turn out anyhow, so be rubbed his head a minute, grabbed his old hickry agreeable truth, which is that the Em-

studyin' about me ever sense. He ginnerly past the time a killin' flies in time o' books, and a playin' marvels, and a plattin' hickry whoups, and a makin' whistles at playtime when he wasn't a talkin' to me. I could tell you outlines of things that happened at old "ingonhead's" school, but I must cloze now. My pen is bad, my ink is pale, my han' it shakes like a beaver's tail. Your'n, BETSY HAMILTON.

to school. I'd a druther he'd a whouped every child is dependent upon its mother, or some one who will supply the place of a mother, for food and that peculiar watchful care without which it cannot watchful care without which it cannot a lick in his lif, and I found out atterwards that he had gin old Westfield orders cally, mentally and morally the child must be trained, or it must remain a creature possessed of undeveloped capabilities. Its instincts are few in number and void of power. With its tiny body there is, mysteriously united, an immor-tal soul; I at it requires training to bring

watched when he wasn't a lookin' and their parents, and they inherit the menmajority of cases, they are the rigid imi-tators of their parents. The child learns to talk by imitating the parents. No matter what may be the language of the

Parents are required to teach their children to be obedient to themselves. This is the first lesson in the system of training which God has appointed. The neglect, on the part of the parents, to discharge this duty, is always attended with the most unfavorable results. Parents could adopt no more certain method to bring their children to infamy and shame than to neglect to demand of them obedience. To give a child its own way is to point out to it the road that leads to destruction and to encourage it to walk therein. Parents who allow their chil-dren to do as they please will, in the majority of cases, be brought to shame by their children. The first step toward

reflect upon the important duty which God imposes upon them. Seldom do they take into consideration the fact that God requires them to train their children for him. Multitudes of parents promise to bring up their children "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord," and never attempt to perform the vow.

Parents train their children to work.
This is commendable. It is a duty. No
parents should suffer their children
to grow up in idleness. It would be a Jefferson Bonaparte Louis was the test boy in shool, and he didn't want to sin. Parents, at least many parents, whoup him so he made him stand clost train their children to make money. This, if properly understood, is right. There is, however, one kind of training that parents frequently neglect to give sitting in the front of the ladies' car and was pinned tight to the seats being drawn together. He called for help, and as spit through the cracks. He pulled off a spit through the cracks.

place else. The instructors in the school of Christ are the parents. In this par-ticular, God has assigned a duty to pa-rents which no one else can perform. If they neglect it, their children never learn it. It is not claimed that parents can open and drap your blood in her year.
Oh! yes, Mr. Bug, I got you;" and he talked on right while old Westfield was their children for him. God uses means in grace as well as in nature. Without use of these means no good results can be expected.

God promises that if parents will train up their children in the way they should go, when they are old they will not depart from that way. This premise God has ever been faithful to fulfil, and he will continue to be faithful to the end of time. No parent will ever have just ground to complain that God has been unfaithful in fulfilling this gracious promise. On the contrary, as a rule, when professed Ohristian parents neglect to train their children for God they train them for the great arch enemy of all good. Such children generally go to destruction. They rush to ruin.—Rev. ROBERT LATHAM, in Yorkville Enquirer.

The Emperor of Germany.

LONDON, April 11.-The Emperor William, it is reported on & .od authority, has entered into a state of pronounced dotage. He has become abnormally suspicious of every person surrounding him and constantly exhibits a childish eagerness to be before the public in Imperial state and to perform royal duties This mania renders him almost intractable to the attending physicians. They find themselves compelled to resort to all kinds of subterfuges in order to deceive their patient into accepting the discipline absolutely necessary in his present en-feebled condition. It is said that one of and I wasn't a doin nothin' tall to him absolutely necessary in his present enoo—hoo—and I'm gwine to tell feebled condition. It is said that one of feebled condition. It is said that one of the principal medical advisers of the Emperor has been ordered by him into dissumed any Iky Roberson got into sich a turrible scrape. He struck old Westfield a whalin' lick on the back of his pelled to resort to a white lie for the purples. pelled to resort to a white lie for the purpose of preventing his Imperial Majesty from imprudently enjoying a drive when too weak to bear the exercise. The docor, on the occasion referred to, induced he Kaiser to spend the day indoors by a standin' behind him a facin' totner scholars, and a doublin' up his fist like he was a gwine to hit old Westfield on the head, and we'uns was all putty nigh he learned from a non-posted visitor that a dwin' a laughin'. He kep on a strikin' he learned from a non-posted visitor that is placed over their eyes, and the Lieutenant steps back to give the command misrepresenting the state of the therthe head, and we'uns was all putty night a dyin' a laughin'. He kep on a strikin' he learned from a non-posted visitor that at it, every time a gittin' a little bit the weather on the previous day was closter, and a little bit closter. We'uns simply delightful. This information made the Kuiser furious and he at once simply delightful. This information made the Kuiser furious and he at once sent, aim, fire; a sheet of flame nom a life and two bleeding lumps of

above are found necessary by the court physicians and that the order of expulhe is rapidly recovering. But all these official announcements may be set down as attempts of statecraft to hide the dis-

An Execution on the Potomac.

The Louisiana Brigade, composed of the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Louisi-ana Regiments and Wheat's Tiger Battal-ion, were encamped near Centerville. Wheat having recovered from his wound, was again in command. The Seventh's camp was between that of the Battalion and Centerville. One evening one of the Tigers returning from Centerville, while Parental Training.

God in his providence has established a very interesting and a very important relationship between parents and their offspring. The child is largely dependent upon its parents, and parents feel that they are in many respects, largely responsible for the life and comfort of their child. For several years of its existence every child is dependent upon its mother. live. There is no living being more they were told that a member of the Battalion was in arrest. The first thing love so tender as that of a mother. Physical that crossed the minds of these generous that crossed the minds of the mind Irishmen, was to divide the whiskey with their unfortunate comrade in arms. They went to the guard-house, which was a large tent, walked in without hinderance, large tent, walked in without and in a few minutes the trio were enjoying the contents of the canteen. Lieutenant and sixteen members of the guard were lolling under the trees upon the outside; four stacks of arms were standing in front of the tent, and the sentry was pacing his beat. The were standing in front of the tent, and the sentry was pacing his beat. The whiskey they were drinking, made these brave men reckless. O'Brien whispered to Laferty that the Seventh had no right to hold a Tiger prisoner, and that they would release him. They told Frank, for that was the prisoner's name, that they would fight the guard and he must run for the Battelion's camp; giving the canteens to Frank they made ready for the rush. Out of the tent they ran, to throw down a stack of arms, grasp a gun apiece, knock down the sentry, Lieutenant and three or four of the guards and drive the others off was the work of a moment. Col. Hayes, hearing the noise, ran from his tent towards the guarddropped the but of the gun he held into the hollow of his shoulder, and told the Colonel if he moved a step farther, he was a dead man. The Colonel walked hack to his current was the transfer of the transfe back to his quarters, and the two victorious Tigers took the shortest route to their

own camp, and finished the day by getting gloriously drunk.

The next day Gen. Dick Taylor ordered that the two men should be arrested, and placed in the guard-house of the Seventh. They were arrested by the first sergeant of the company of which they were members and turned over to he Seventh. Col. Hayes ordered a company to guard them. They were tried by court martial, convicted of striking a superior officer, and sentenced to be shot

in 24 hours. Gen. Taylor ordered that they should be shot by twelve of their comrades. The order was received with horror. Would the Battalion submit to this humiliation? Why not fight and die, with the two men? was asked by a dozen tongues. What difference would it make? None expected to survive the war!

After tapps that night dark shadows were seen moving from tent to tent. Pres

ently armed men issued from the tents and made their way to a small grove, not s hundred yards away; seen every enlisted man belonging to the Tigers was in the grove. What did it mean? Did they intend a rescue, knowing that the two rades. Quietly they formed in line, word was passed not to shoot until they were upon the guards and then every man was to fight for himself, kill all he could, and then die. The column moves, could, and then die. The column moves, they pass into the moonlight, by the tents of their sleeping officers; no not all sleeping, for there is a light in the tent of the Commander, the gallant Wheat, unable to sleep, is thinking of those two brave hearts, that will be laid low on the morrow, thinking of the late battle, of the man who caught the Colors and bore them to the front, when the color-bearer was shot down, and now he must die all en account of a drunken spree, surely the Confederacy has no lives to spare. The column reaches the road, a march of a mile and they would be there and then -But what is that coming down the road? It looks like ome one running, and is, who can it be? he comes closer, stops, moves on, and comes up to the men, and they see it is Lame Jerry, a young brother of O'Brien's, who has been allowed to visit the priswho has been allowed to visit the pris-oners. He brings a letter from the con-demned. A light is struck and the letter read, it says: "Boys, we know you will listen to the last request of dying men, for God's sake attempt no rescue, we are ready and willing to die. Now that we are prepared, we would rather die than live and perhaps die unprepared. We want men of our own company to do the want men of our own company to do the shooting and, comrades, aim at our hearts and don't mangle our bodies." looked at each other, all felt that the re-quest must be obeyed; silently they make their way back to camp, throw themselves on their bunks and await the morrow. When morning arrives the Battalion is ordered out, with side arms only, they are marched to a field, when the troops are drawn up in the form of a rectangle, with one end open. At the open end are two stakes and two coffins. A battery of shotted guns are upon the left. Two regiments of Infantry with loaded muskets are on the right. The

General still fears a rescue. At the other end of the rectangle the Tigers were placed in position, and brought to rest. The band is heard playing the Dead March, and soon the cor demned are seen approaching guarded by four companies of Infantry. They are taken to the stakes and ordered to kneel, they ask to be shot standing, with

clay are all that remain of two as gallant soldiers as fought beneath the Stars and Bars.

sion is secretly ignored indicate plainly how far advanced is the old Emperor's childishness. Of course the authorities officially deny that the aged Emperor is for snoring, and I have had a better half seriously ailing, and busy themselves in who was greatly affected that way, is to making many official declarations that let the person so afflicted before going to he is rapidly recovering. But all these bed drink a cup of strong coffee, without

"Will you be good enough to bring head a minute, grabbed his old hickry switch from betwixt the logs and hit a whalin' lick on his desk and lowed, "you're dismissed." But larning wasn't likely to be the ruination of me, for devilement 'peared to be about all the most of us studied about. Iky Robert son lowed he couldn't study his books for studyin' about me, and he has been a studyin' about me, and he has been a switch from the dangerous side of dense that the Embedding for is far on the dangerous side of dense to the larning on the dangerous side of dense to the some butter?" said a traveler, which is that the Embedding for is far on the dangerous side of dense to the some butter?" said a traveler, where the is at present suffering the congestive chill which prost trated him isst Tuesday and which kept the attending physicians desperately ensured the some butter?" said a traveler, where the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty trated him isst Tuesday and which kept the attending physicians desperately ensured the some butter?" said a traveler, where the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the haughty that the some butter dish, sir," returned the some butter dish, sir," returned the some butter dish some some butter dish some some butter dish some some bu